THE FOOLISH POET PRESS LTD.

WILMSLOW

This is No 18 of

THE SISYPHUS POEMS

Published by The Foolish Poet Press Ltd
at 96 Knutsford Road, Wilmslow, Cheshire,
SK9 6JD. Printed at The Foolish Press.

2022

THE LIGHTNESS OF CIRCLES

DAVID SCANLON

POETRY

With Love - A Poetry Collection inspired and for Arthur Cave, Earl Cave, Susie Cave, & Nick Cave and all they love.

"This undertaking, I know cannot be accomplished without dangers and bitterness. We must accept the dangers: the era of chair bound artists is over..... His very vocation, in the face of oppression, is to open the prisons and to give voice to the sorrows and joys of all. This is where art, against it's enemies, justifies itself by proving precisely that it is no one's enemy.... authentic creation is a gift to the future."

Albert Camus (1953) The Myth of Sisyphus and other essays. Vintage Books; New York.

""O cruel death give three things back,"
Sang a bone upon the shore;
"A child found all a child can lack
Whether of pleasure or of rest
Upon the abundance of my breast""

W. B. Yeats (1929) From the poem Three Things. The ARIEL Poems - Poem 18. Faber & Faber Ltd; London.

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“Once there was a song
The song yearned to be sung
It was a spinning song

And you’re sitting at the kitchen table
Listening to the radio

And I love you
And I love you
And I love you”

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds (2019) The Spinning Song on the album Ghosteen. Ghosteen Ltd; London. Songwriter: Nick Cave.

THE SISYPHUS POEMS

01 - I AM NOT ME (II) - I Need You
02 - SONGS IN DARK TIMES - Girl in Amber
03 - LOVE LET HER - Love Letter
04 - LOVE - Into My Arms from
05 - UNDIVIDED - Waiting for You
06 - THIS WORLD - Gates of the Garden
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23 - GRIEF - THE PRICE OF LOVE - Hollywood
24 - WHAT IS IT ABOUT THAT MOMENT? - Distant Skies
25 - LANGUAGE IS IMPERFECT: LOVE ETERNAL - Deep Water

ALSO KNOWN AS

David Scanlon (2022) Unbounded Love. The Foolish Poetry Press; Wilmslow.

THE LIGHTNESS OF CIRCLES

“Why does this light force me back
to my childhood? I wore a yellow
summer dress, and the skirt
made a perfect circle.
Turning and turning
until it flared to the limit
was irresistible . . . .
And I knew then
that I would live,
and go on living…”

Jane Kenyon (2007) From the Poem The Evening Sun in Collected Poems. Graywolf Press; Minneapolis.

“It’s dark because you are trying too hard. Lightly child, lightly. Learn to do everything lightly. Yes, feel lightly even though you’re feeling deeply. Just lightly let things happen and lightly cope with them.”

Aldous Huxley (1963) Island. Bantam Books; New York.

πάντα χωρεῖ καὶ οὐδὲν μένει

Yes, in our circle of life we are but the focus,
yet it is the radius of Family and Friendships
that makes us spin within our true emotions...
The cycles of our days, start and end,
The cycles of our life, start and end,
Loving moments shared are eternal!

Where is your focus, as your life circles?
Is it within the love and directness of care
which, sometimes, hurts - as truth can…
The emotions of being, start and end,
The emotions of life, start and end,
Loving moments shared are eternal!

Yes, in our circles of life, when love is our focus,
we go beyond the perimeter of those who care,
those that help the cycles spin with emotion…
The cycles of her days, start without end,
The cycles of her love, start without end,
After all circles have no beginnings nor ends....!

αἰὼν παῖς ἐστι παίζων, πεττεύων· παιδὸς ἡ βασιληίη